

BARNEY BAXTER

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BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



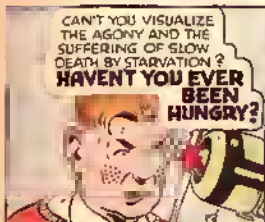
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by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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DURING THE MAD RUSH OF MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR THE HAZARDOUS FLIGHT TO CHUCKLUK, (A STRICKEN ARCTIC TOWN), BARNEY FINDS A VALUABLE "FRIEND" -

ARE YOU THE GENTLEMAN THEY CALL "THORG"?

YAH, ME TORG



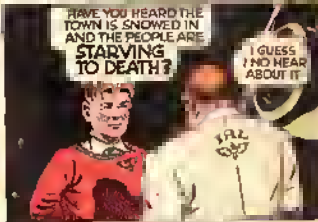
DID YOU USE TO LIVE IN CHUCKLUK THORG?

YAH, IT BANE A TUFF PLACE TO LIVE IN, TOO?



HAVE YOU HEARD THE TOWN IS SNOWED IN AND THE PEOPLE ARE STARVING TO DEATH?

I GUESS I NO HEAR ABOUT IT



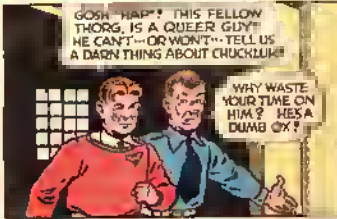
WELL, IF YOU'LL TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT TH' COUNTRY UP THERE, I'LL FLY SOME FOOD TO TH' PLACE AND SAVE A LOT OF LIVES?

I DON'T TANK I KNOW VAT YOU TALK ABOUT -



GOSH - HAP?! THIS FELLOW THORG, IS A QUEER GUY! HE CAN'T...OR WON'T...TELL US A DARN THING ABOUT CHUCKLUK!

WHY WASTE YOUR TIME ON HIM? HE'S A DUMB OX!



BUT THORG ISN'T SO DUMB?

HIS APPARENT STUBBORNNESS IS NOTHING BUT A MASK!

YAH, I TANK YOUNG BAXTER NEVER GET TO CHUCKLUK WITHOUT OL' TORG! AND, BY YIMMINNY, I TELL HIM, NOTTIN'!



I BANE GOT A BIG SCHEME IN MY HEAD AN I DON'T TANK I WILL MOFF IT!

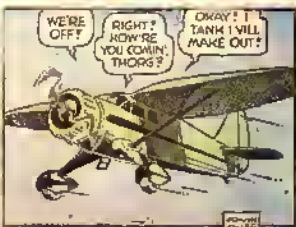


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IN A LAST
DESPERATE
EFFORT
TO GET
THORG
TO TALK,
BARNEY
TRIES
PLAYING
ON THE
BIG
EMOTIONAL
SYMPATHY.

PLEASE, THORG: IT'S A
MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
CAN'T YOU SEE, WHAT THIS
MEANS TO THOSE
STARVING PEOPLE?



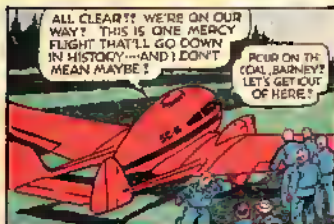
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IN SEATTLE, BARNEY, HAP AND THORG DON THEIR ARCTIC CLOTHING AND PREPARE TO BOARD THE STURDY SC-5 FOR THE NEXT LEG OF THEIR FLIGHT TO CHUCK LUX.

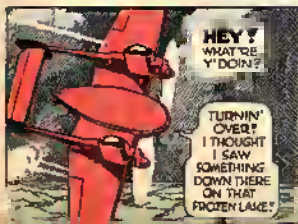
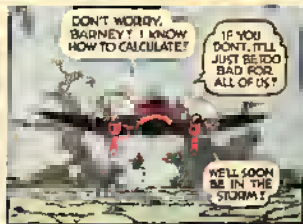
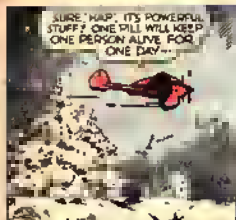
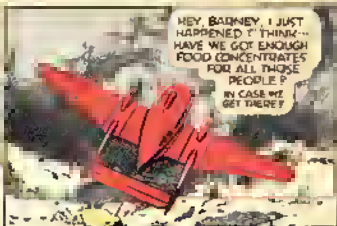
EVERYTHING'S READY, "HAP"! THE SUPPLIES ARE LOADED AND THE ENGINES ARE WARM!

SO AM I - IN THIS OUTFIT!



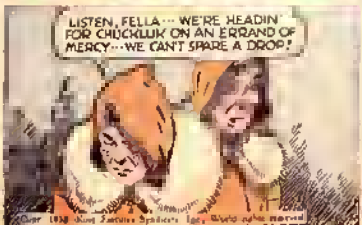
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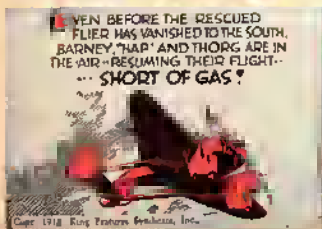
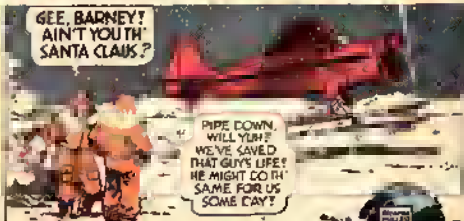
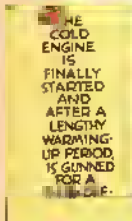
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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

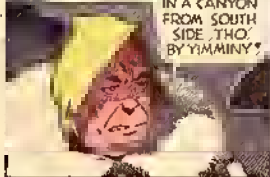
by FANNIE MILLER

BUCKING TERRIFIC WINDS, THRU THE WORST STORM BARNEY HAS EVER EXPERIENCED, THE STURDY SC-5 CONTINUES NORTHWARD.

ANSWER ME!
ARE THERE ANY MOUNTAINS AROUND CHUCKLUK?



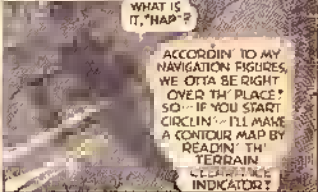
YAW, IT BANE SURROUNDED BY ROCKY HILLS—YOU GET IN A CANYON FROM SOUTH SIDE, THO', BY YIMMINY!



HEY, BARNEY?

WHAT IS IT, "HAP"?

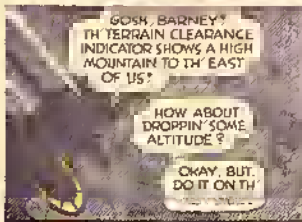
ACCORDIN' TO MY NAVIGATION FIGURES, WE OTTA BE RIGHT OVER TH' PLACE? SO—IF YOU START CIRCLIN'—I'LL MAKE A CONTOUR MAP BY READIN' TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR!



GOSH, BARNEY! TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR SHOWS A HIGH MOUNTAIN TO TH' EAST OF US?

HOW ABOUT DROPPIN' SOME ALTITUDE?

OKAY, BUT, DO IT ON TH'



AND FOR GOSH SAKES, TAKE IT EASY!



MIRACLE OF MIRACLES?? THE SC-5 SUDDENLY COMES OUT BENEATH THE IMPENETRABLE CLOUD-BANK ONTO A VAST WHITE CARPET OF SNOW AND ICE?

JUMPIN' JITTER BUGS!
AM I HAVING A DREAM?

IF YOU ARE IT'S TH' BEST ONE YOU EVER HAD!



by FRANK MILLER

I TANK WE
SOON BE
BURIED ALSO,
BY YIMMINY!

WE'RE...

**PST? BARNEY?
READ THIS!**

Thorg
has a
gun

what'll
we
do?

Nothing!
we're
warned

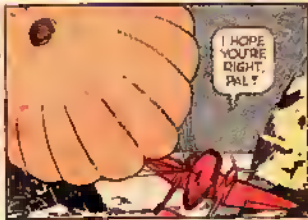
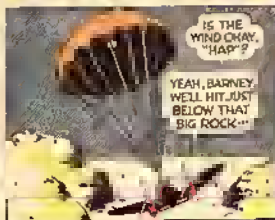
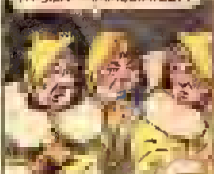
AND ON THE GROUND THE HUNGER-CRAZED NATIVES MAKE PITIFUL GESTURES OF JOY OVER THE ARRIVAL OF THE "BIG BIRD".

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

WITH INSUFFICIENT FUEL FOR A RETURN FLIGHT TO POINT LADO BARNEY CAN DO ONLY ONE THING—
LAND AT CHUCKLUK!

NOW THAT I BANE TH BOSS, I ORDER YOU TO HIT TH' SILK....IMMEDIATELY!



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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

**TORG
MEANS
BUSINESS!**

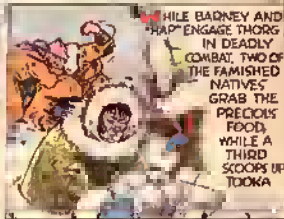


**■ LITTLE TOOKAS RUSH!
THE FOOD IS STOPPED BY A
BULLET FROM THORG'S GUN...**



**YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS!
YOU COULD
BLOODED
KILLER!**

**■ THORG'S GUN SPINS
FROM HIS HAND!**



**■ WHILE BARNEY AND
"HAD" ENGAGE THORG
IN DEADLY
COMBAT, TWO OF
THE FAMISHED
NATIVES
GRAB THE
PRECIOUS
FOOD,
WHILE A
THIRD
SCOOPS UP
TOOKA**



**YOU TAKE 'UM FOOD--
ME TAKE 'UM TOOKA?
HIM STILL
ALIVE??**

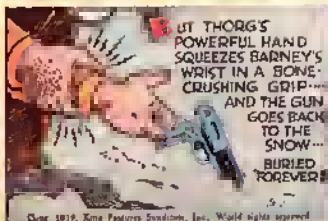


**USE YOUR TEETH, BARNEY?
ANYTHING'S FAIR??**

**NO, "HAD"
I'M GOING TO
USE A BETTER
WEAPON...**



**I'VE
GOT IT!
I'VE
GOT IT!**



**■ BUT THORG'S
POWERFUL HAND
SQUEEZES BARNEY'S
WRIST IN A BONE-
CRUSHING GRIP...
AND THE GUN
GOES BACK
TO THE
SNOW...
BURIED
FOREVER!**



**YAW, YOU BANE
SMART GUYS, EH?**

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by FRANK MILLER



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CHIEF YAK, WHO IS NOW BARNEY'S FRIEND, CONFRONTS THORG, THE RUTHLESS

SPEAK, EVIL ONE! WHY YOU HERE?

..... I TANK IT WOULD BANE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU BROUGHT US SOME FOOD!

HERE IS FOOD A-PLenty ---NOW **SPEAK!**

YAW?

HEY! HOW ABOUT SOME REFRESHMENTS?

SHUT UP!! REFRESHMENTS BANE FOR TORG!

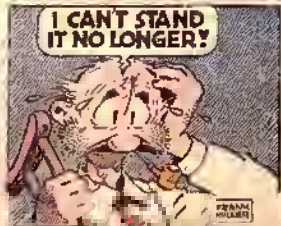
CHIEF YAK, YOU KNOW WHY I BANE HERE YOST AS WELL AS I DO?

YOU FORK OVER OR TORG LET TWO WHITE BOYS STARVE TO DEATH!

AN'I MEAN IT!!

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by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

I TELL YUH, EVA, I CAN'T SIT H'YAR AN' LET BARNEY GIT HISSELF INTO NO TROUBLE UP IN TH' ARTICK ??

CALM DOWN, GUSSIE? DON'T FORGET YOU'RE AN INVALID!

HE'S CRACKED UP THAT'S WHAT HE'S DONE! HE'S A-LAYIN' UNDER TEN FEET OF SNOW... HIM AN' "HAD"

WHAR'S TH' TELYPHONE?

GIT ME TH' BIGGEST AIR LINE COMP'NY IN TH' KENTRY, EVA?

WHAT ARE YOU AIMING TO DO, GUS?

YOU'LL FIND OUT!

HELLO..... INTERNATIONAL AIR LINES? JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE.

YOU HEARD ME: I WANT TH' BEST FLYIN' MACHINE Y' GOT!

HUH?

SOMETHIN WHAT'LL GO T'CHUCKLUK UP IN TH' ARTICK?

I'LL PLUNK DOWN ANY AMOUNT YOU WANNA NAME BY GARSH?

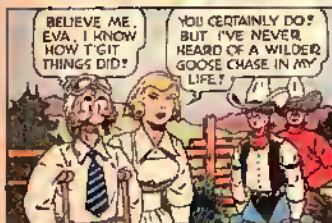
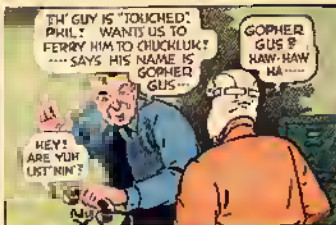
WHO IS IT JOE?

A LUNATIC

BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

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by FRANK MILLER

YOU...YOU SAID...IF
CHIEF YAK GAVE
YOU...TH' JEWELS...
YOU'D FEED US?

SHUT
UP!!

BUT IN ANOTHER
PART OF THE VILLAGE -

WE MUST SAVE
WHITE BOYS FROM
DOUBLE-CROSSER!

YES,
CHIEF YAK
BUT HOW
SAVE 'UM?

GET 'UM HARPOON,
MUSHTUK?? YOU
GOOD MARKSMAN!

KILL THORG
FIRST THROW!

YUP! ME TAKE 'UM
QUICK AIM... NEVER
MISS...

READY, FLATYAK!
BREAK 'UM
WINDOW!
THIS WILL PUT
END TO THORG!

BAR OFF TO
THE SOUTH
MUSHTUK'S
SENSITIVE
EARS DETECT
A FAINT
DRONING OF
MOTORS?

A PLANE
IS COMING!

BIG BIRD!! ME
KNOW HIS VOICE!

RUN, MUSHTUK!!
THORG HEAR SAME
VOICE, TOO!



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FRANK
MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRED MILLER



THE GIANT AMPHIBIAN, CARRYING GOPHER GUS AND HIS NURSE EVA, PULLS GRACEFULLY AWAY FROM THE CRAMTON RANCH.



WELL EVA, WE AIR ON OUR WAY T'CHUCKLUK

YES, GUSSIE.



AN' IF I AINT OFF MY FEED, WE'LL GIT THAR IN RECORD TIME!

YOU'RE OPTIMISTIC-

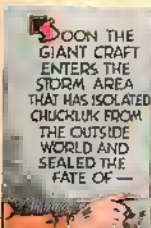


AS FOR ME--I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF I'M NOT AN IDIOT FOR ESCORTING YOU ON THIS WILD ADVENTURE!



LISTEN, BILL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT SETTING THIS CRATE DOWN IN TEN FEET OF SNOW!

IT'LL BE A NOBLE EXPERIMENTAL



SOON THE GIANT CRAFT ENTERS THE STORM AREA THAT HAS ISOLATED CHUCKLUK FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND SEALED THE FATE OF—



PLEASE, THORG---YOU---YOU PROMISED US FOOD--- IF CHIEF YAK---PRODUCED---HIS JEWELS---

No. 2

HEY--- HEY STARVIN' US TO DEATH BARNEY!

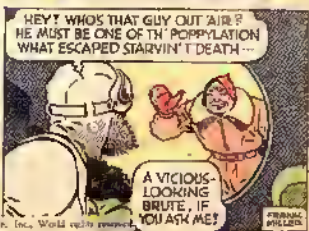
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by FRANK MILLER

GREAT
EXCITEMENT
REIGNS IN THE
VILLAGE OF
CHUCKLUK.
AS THE
ROAR OF AN
APPROACHING
PLANE FILLS
THE AIR?

IT'S THE
S-43!



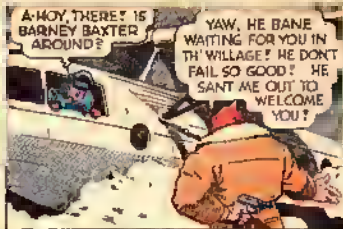
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IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

A-HOY, THERE? IS BARNEY BAXTER AROUND?

YAW, HE BANE WAITING FOR YOU IN TH' WILLAGE? HE DONT FAIL SO GOOD? HE SANT ME OUT TO WELCOME YOU?



QUICKLY, THE PILOT THROWS OPEN A DOOR AND.....

STAY WHERE YOU ARE AN DONT TALK!



BARNEY, WITH EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH LEFT IN HIS BODY, DRAGS HIMSELF TO THE WINDOW AND WITNESSES THE TENSE DRAMA BEING ENACTED AT THE SNOW-LOCKED PLANE!

IT'S--IT'S A RESCUE PLANE, 'HAP? BUT THORG... HE... HE... HE WON'T LET 'EM GET OUT--



AND THEN BARNEY COLLAPSES?!



YAW, IT'S ME YOU'RE GOIN' TO RESCUE? IT'S ME WHAT'S GVIN' ORDERS? SEE?

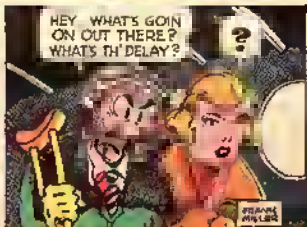
WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA, MISTER?



WAIT A MINUTE, BIG BOY! WE'RE NOT RUNNING A FERRY SERVICE?! **WHERE'S BARNEY BAXTER?**



HEY WHAT'S GOIN ON OUT THERE? WHAT'S TH' DELAY?



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

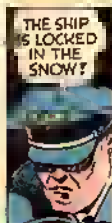
by FRANK MILLER

THORG, WITH A BAG FULL OF PRICELESS GEMS HIDDEN ON HIS PERSON, MAKES A BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM CHUCKLUK...

YOU BANE TAKE ME OFF DIS PLACE RIGHT NOW SEE ? BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE !!



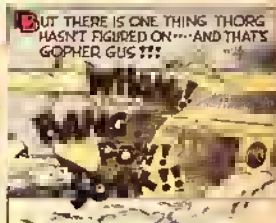
THE SHIP IS LOCKED IN THE SNOW?



YAW? WELL, I TANK YOU CAN TRY? **GET IN!**



BUT THERE IS ONE THING THORG HASN'T FIGURED ON...AND THAT'S GOPHER GUS ???



WHACK



YOU AINT GIVIN' ME NO ORDERS, BIG BOY!!

GIVE IT TO HIM GUSSIE? BEAT HIM TO A PULP!!

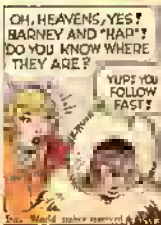
WELL, I'LL BE A? I THOUGHT GUS WAS A CRIPPLE?



PST... WHITE LADY.. YOU COME WITH ME SEE BAXTER, HUH?



OH, HEAVENS, YES! BARNEY AND "HAD"? DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE?



YUP! YOU FOLLOW FAST!

ARE THEY ...ALIVE?

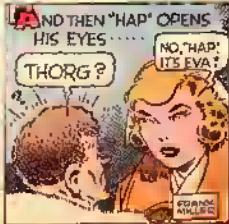
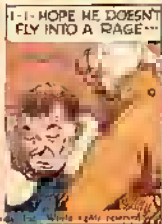
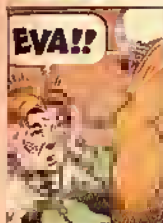


ME NOT SURE? YOU LOOK 'EM, WITH OWN EYES!

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BARNEY!



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by FRANK MILLER

THE TRICKS OF FATE ARE MANY AND VARIED.

OUR BRAVE BLONDE NOW FACES "HAP" WALTERS TO WHOM SHE ONCE GAVE THE "RUN-AROUND."

IT'S--IT'S ME, "HAP"! EVA! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT EPISODE AT THE CRAMTON RANCH...



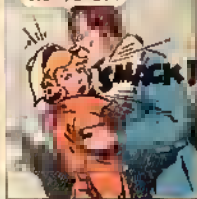
AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, TOO! SO GO AHEAD.... SLAP ME!....

HIT ME??

DO ANYTHING!



OKAY, BABY!

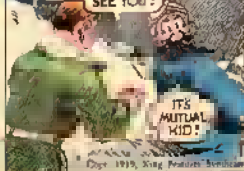


?

HIYAH BARNEY! WHAR SHALL WE DUMP THIS MUG?

GOPHER GUS!

GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!



IT'S MUTUAL KID!

8-8-BUT...YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BROKEN LEG ?? YOU--YOU--

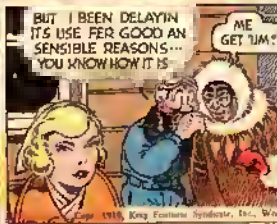
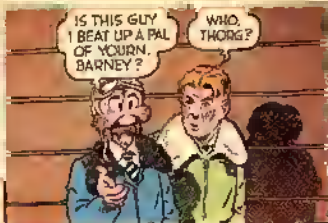


GARSH, DANG IT! I PLUMB FERGOT ABOUT A LEG!

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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

CHIEF YAK QUICKLY RECOVERS THE JEWELS FROM THORG AND PLACES THEM IN HIS PARKA. BARNEY SIGHS WITH RELIEF...

IF THORG HAD GOTTEN AWAY WITH THOSE, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT!

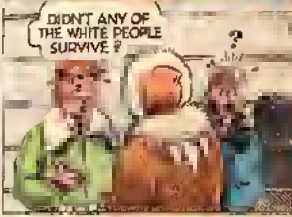


JEWELS OF SMALL CONSEQUENCE ...ME THINK OF LITTLE TOOKA ...HIM VERY SICK...

GOSH, YES! HE'S THE BOY THORG SHOT?



DIDNT ANY OF THE WHITE PEOPLE SURVIVE?



WHITES DIE QUICK. THEY NO GOT 'UM STRENGTH. PLENTY ESKIMO DIE, TOO: ME LOSE HALF MY PEOPLE! BUT YOU HAVE OTHER HALF!

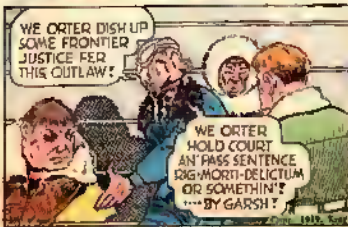


YEAH, AN' TO THINK THIS GUY H'YAR TRIED TO KEEP HIM FROM DOIN' IT!

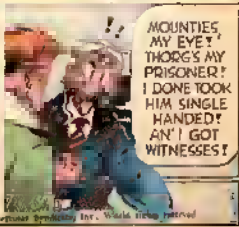


WE ORTER DISH UP SOME FRONTIER JUSTICE FER THIS OUTLAW!

WE ORTER HOLD COURT AN' PASS SENTENCE RIG-MORTI-DELICTUM OR SOMETHIN'! ...BY GARSH?

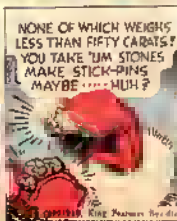


MOUNTIES, MY EYE! THORG'S MY PRISONER! I DONE TOOK HIM SINGLE HANDED! AN' I GOT WITNESSES!



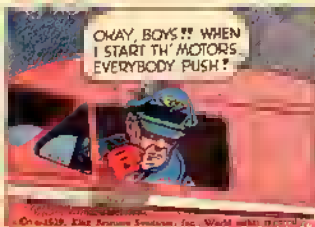
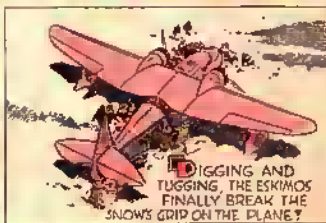
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



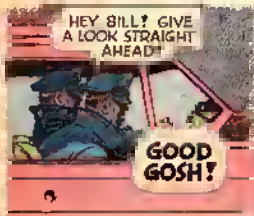
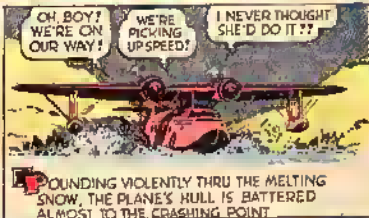
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

NEVER
BEFORE
HAS AN
AIRPORT
PROVED
TO BE
SUCH A
MIGHTY
MAGNET!

HUGE CROWDS MILL AROUND IN
HUSHED ANTICIPATION.....

TENSE!
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN!!
THE ARCTIC PLANE
HAS JUST BEEN
SIGHTED FROM THE
TRAFFIC TOWER!!
PLEASE
STAY OFF THE
FIELD!!

STAND BACK, FOLKS.
STAND BACK!

LOOK!
HERE IT
COMES!!

HOO-RAY!

I SEE
IT!!

B'LIEVE IT OR
NOT, AL. WE'RE
H-O-M-E!

YEA, MAN! AND
LUCKY TO BE ALIVE,
IF YOU'RE ASKIN'
ME!

GOOD GRIEF!
LOOK AT THE MOB
DOWN THERE!
DID YOU EVER
SEE SO MANY
PEOPLE?

NOT SINCE TH
GOLD-RUSH
BARNEY!

IT'S THE WELCOMING
COMMITTEE," BILL..

SAYS
YOU?

FRANK
MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

THE GIANT AMPHIBIAN MAKES A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING TO COMPLETE ITS LONG AND HAZARDOUS HOP FROM THE FROZEN NORTHLANDS!



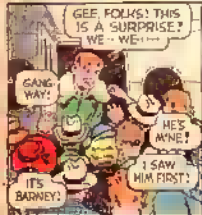
AND EVEN BEFORE THE ENGINES ARE CUT, THE CROWD GETS OUT OF CONTROL AND.....



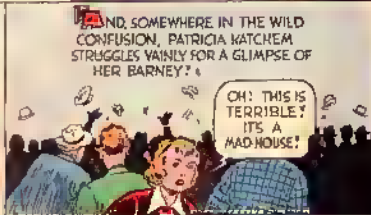
RUSHES MADLY ONTO THE FIELD!



GEE, FOLKS! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WE-- WE--



AND, SOMEWHERE IN THE WILD CONFUSION, PATRICIA KATCHEM STRUGGLES VAINLY FOR A GLIMPSE OF HER BARNEY?



OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! IT'S A MAD-HOUSE!

PUSHING AND SHOVING WITH ALL THEIR STRENGTH, THE DAUNTLESS POLICE FINALLY CLEAR THE FIELD?



BUT WHAT'S BECOME OF BARNEY AND HIS FELLOW-HEROES?



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

I AINT A-GOIN
T'GO TO NO
BANKITT !!

BUT, GUS, THIS
BANQUET IS
DIFFERENT !



WELL, I STILL
AINT A-GOIN'!

YOU'LL
DISAPPOINT
A LOT OF
PEOPLE....



HEY,
GUS!



I'LL
GET IT---

R-R-R-
RING!
R-R-R-
RING!

ZZZZ



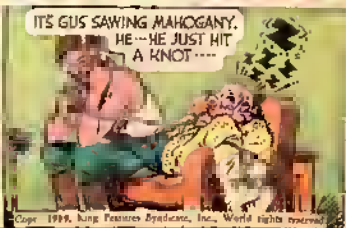
PATRICIA! GEE,
WHIZ! HOW ARE
YOU, ANYWAY?



OH, BARNEY, I TRIED TO
SEE YOU AT THE AIRPORT
AND SAY, WHAT IS
THAT STRANGE NOISE
I KEEP
HEARING?



IT'S GUS SAWING MAHOGANY.
HE --- HE JUST HIT
A KNOT ----



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

OH, YES—I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS BLONDE NURSE...?? ??

DON'T LOOK AT BARNEY, PAT. IT'S ME WHO KNOWS HER!



YOU?

YEP! HE AN HER IS JUST LIKE TWO TURTLE DOVES!



GOLLY! FOR A MINUTE THERE, I WAS JEALOUS! BY THE WAY, WHERE'S GOPHER GUS?

HE FELL ASLEEP AND WE COULDN'T WAKE HIM!



BUT, PATRICIA? GUS DIDN'T WANT TO ATTEND THE BANQUET, ANYWAY! HE'S ALL TIRED OUT!

ELEVATOR



NONSENSE! IT ISN'T LIKE GUS TO FALL ASLEEP WHEN THERE'S A PARTY IN STORE!



BUT, GEE WHIZ! WE CAN'T POSSIBLY GET HIM READY AT THIS LATE HOUR! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW SOUND ASLEEP HE IS!



SEE?



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

HURRY, BARNEY,
WE'LL BE LATE
FOR THE BANQUET!

OKAY, PATRICIA.
GEE! I HATE TO
GO WITHOUT HIM!

HE'S A
GUEST OF
HONOR!

NO SOONER HAVE
THEY LEFT THE ROOM
THAN A BEADY-EYED
MAN STEPS FROM
BEHIND A
CURTAIN--

DUMPING JUPITER?? GUS HASN'T
BEEN SLEEPING.... HE'S BEEN
HYPNOTIZED!

Zzz
Zzz
Zzz

YOU WILL APPEAR AS A
NORMAL PERSON.....YOU
WILL GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS.
---BUT REMEMBER,
YOU CAN NEVER
CAST OFF THE
YUDDO SPELL!

UNLESS I SO
DESIRE--

I GO NOW.... TO JOIN
MY BROTHER! HE WILL
BE DELIGHTED TO HEAR
OF MY GOOD
FORTUNE!

AFTER THE BANQUET IS OVER
PATRICIA, BARNEY AND "HAP"
HURRY BACK TO GUS' ROOM...

GEE, IT WAS A
SWELL AFFAIR!
TOO BAD GUS
WASNT THERE!

?
LOOK? HE'S
AWAKE??

HIYAH, GANG!
GARSH, I HAD
A REAL SNOOZE

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

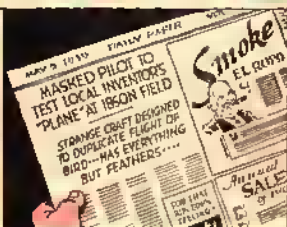
IN THE EDITORIAL ROOMS OF THE DAILY PAPER ..

WELL, I'LL BE A ---!! THAT CRAZY INVENTOR IS AT IT AGAIN!

WHO, SCROZZO?

YEAH, HE'S GOT HIS 'SUPER SPARROW' READY FOR FLIGHT. LET'S GIVE HIM A STORY --- AND MAKE IT A WOW!

OKAY, BOSS.



AND JUST THEN GOPHER GUS FEELS THE STRANGE POWER OF THE HYPNOTIST?

A 'MESSAGE' HITS HIS BRAIN:

COME - COME, MY LITTLE FLOWER. YOU ARE WANTED BY YOUR MASTER.

BOY-HOWDY! THIS'LL BE WORTH SEEN'?

I'LL SAY IT WILL!

AH, MY LITTLE FLOWER. YOU HAVE COME! THE SPELL OF YUDOO IS WORKING PERFECTLY!

YES, MASTER.

RIGHT THIS WAY, PLEASE. I WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO MY BROTHER WHO IS PATIENTLY WAITING.

YES, MASTER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

IN A COMPLETE HYPNOTIC TRANCE, GOPHER GUS IS LED INTO THE OLD DELAPIDATED

HERE HE IS, BROTHER SCROZZO! GOPHER GUS IN PERSON! IS NOT MY CHOICE A GOOD ONE?



A RUGGED TYPE -- JUST TH' MAN WE NEED!



LOOK WELL MY FRIEND! THERE IS THE SHIP YOU WILL FLY



IS THE 'SUPER SPARROW' THE INVENTION OF MY ILLUSTRIOUS BROTHER?

MY 'SUPER SPARROW' WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE THEORY OF AERO-DYNAMICS!



IT WILL DUPLICATE THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRD!



COME COME! GET INTO YOUR FLYING CLOTHES AND YOUR MASK! YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS THE 'MASKED MARVEL'!



HA HA!

BARNEY AND 'HAP' ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE "SUPER SPARROW" EMERGE FROM THE HANGAR...

PARDON ME, MISTER BUT IS THIS THE 'SUPER SPARROW' THAT'S SUPPOSED TO FLY LIKE A BIRD?



CURSES! IT'S BAXTER! I HOPE HE HASN'T FOLLOWED GOPHER GUS HERE!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

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LISTEN, MASTER. IF YOU THINK YOUR "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLY, YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU TELL HIM BARNEY!

HA HA! HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS BUT I'LL SHOW YOU DIFFERENT!

NO JOGGER - IF I THOUGHT TH THAT THING WOULD LEAVE THE GROUND, I'D REPORT YOU TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!

BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYBODY'S GOING TO BE HURT! SO

ON WITH THE SHOW!

THERE'S THE "MASKED PILOT" HAP ...

YEAH, I WONDED WHO HE IS?

AM, MY LITTLE FLOWER! YOU ARE EMBARKING UPON A GREAT ADVENTURE!

YES MASTER

NOW REMEMBER! THE "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLUTTER FROM EARTH VERTICALLY AND ...

DAWGONNIT, "HAP" SOME PEOPLE ARE CRAZIER THAN BED BUGS?

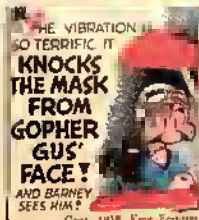
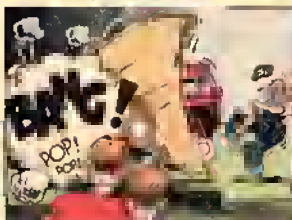
RIGHT!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Illustrated by J. B. Jones and others

WITH THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED PILOT (GOPHER GUS) AT THE CONTROLS OF THE "SUPER SPARROW", SCROZZO CRANKS THE

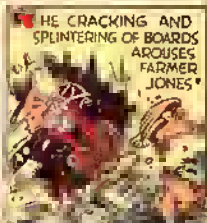
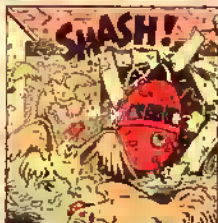
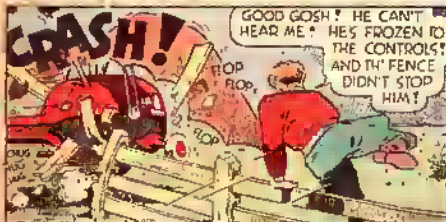


BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

Registered U. S. Patent Office

HOW IN TH
DICKENS DID
GOPHER GUS
GET IN THAT
THING

HEY, GUS! CUT
TH' SWITCH! SHUT
OFF TH' MOTOR!

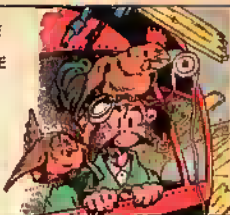


BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

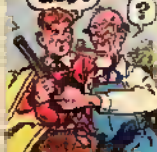
by FRANK MILLER

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A STRANGE SIGHT GREETED BARNEY AND THE IRATE FARMER AS THEY APPROACH THE SPOT WHERE THE "SUPER SPARROW" CAME TO REST...



DON'T SHOOT! IT'S GOPHER, GUS!

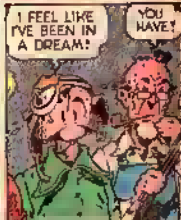


GOOD GOSH, GUS? ARE YOU HURT?



I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN IN A DREAM!

YOU HAVE!



THAT FLYIN' MACHINE IS TH' "DREAM" OF A LUNATIC? AN' HE'S GOT A BROTHER WHO'S A HYPNOTIST, TOO?



BUT THAT'S BESIDE TH' PINT, BY CRACKY! WHO'S GONNA PAY FER MY HEN-HOUSE?



HERE YOU ARE, SIR. THIS WILL REIMBURSE YOU FOR THE DAMAGE DONE TO YOUR HEN-HOUSE.



JUMPIN' JUPITER! FER HALF THAT AMOUNT I'D SELL TH' FARM AND GO T' CUBA!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

"METEOR AIRCRAFT
AND ENGINE WORKS"
EH? HA-M-M-M-M....

DON'T
YOU KNOW
THEM?

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM
BEFORE. SOUNDS LIKE A DIVISION
OF ONE OF THE BIG FACTORIES--

PARDON ME, GUS. I SHOULD
HAVE READ THIS TELEGRAM
OUT LOUD -- NOW LISTEN
CLOSELY--

OKAY

TELEGRAM

BARNEY BAXTER
CARE INTERNATIONAL
AIR LINES

CACTUS LODGES CAL
JUNE 2 1938
K-SR A TO B

WOULD YOU CONSIDER IMPORTANT
FLIGHT ASSIGNMENT THIS FACTORY
IMMEDIATELY STOP YOU ARE ONLY PILOT
ACCEPTABLE TO US STOP NAME YOUR
OWN PRICE STOP THIS IS URGENT
WIRE COLLECT

METEOR AIRCRAFT
AND ENGINE

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF IT?

GARSH!
IT SORTER
TAKES YOFF
YER FEET!

I'LL FIND OUT
WHAT THEY
WANT OF ME

HELLO,
OPERATOR
PLEASE
SEND A
TELEGRAM
TO THE
METEOR
AIRCRAFT
ENGINE WORKS

HEY, BARNEY, AIN'T
YOU GONNA TAKE
ME WITH
YOU?

YOU AND GUS
CAN KEEP THE
HOME FIRES
BURNING AND--

AN' PRAY
YOU DON'T
GIT YOUR
FOOT INTO
NOTHIN'!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

MYSTIFIED BY THE URGENT TELEGRAM FROM THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT AND ENGINE WORKS," ASKING FOR HIS SERVICES, BARNEY DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE.

IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT OF ME.

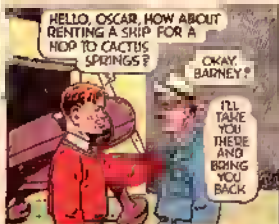
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.



HELLO, OSCAR, HOW ABOUT RENTING A SHIP FOR A HOP TO CACTUS SPRINGS?

OKAY, BARNEY.

I'LL TAKE YOU THERE AND BRING YOU BACK.



SO LONG, PALS. AS SOON AS I GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THIS "METEOR AIRCRAFT" OUTFIT I'LL SEND YOU A WIRE.

SO LONG, BARNEY.



AIN'T YOU GOT NO IDEA WHAT THEY WANT OF YOU?

NO, OSCAR, BUT I DO KNOW IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH FLYING!



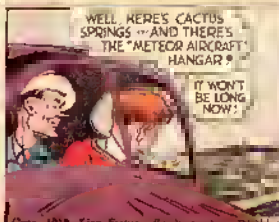
MAYBE IT'S A SECRET BUSINESS.

YEAH, ONE NEVER KNOWS.



WELL, HERE'S CACTUS SPRINGS -- AND THERE'S THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT" HANGAR.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



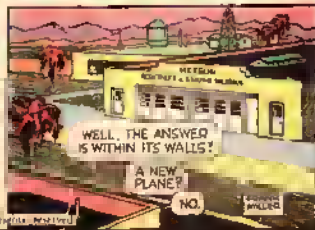
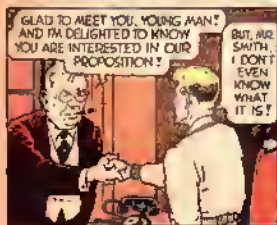
I'LL SET HER DOWN AND FIND OUT WHO'S WHO OR KNOW THE REASON WHY!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

BY FRANK MILLER

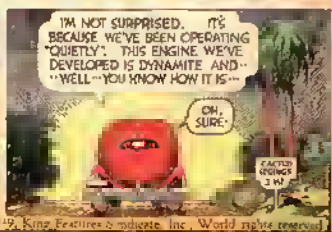
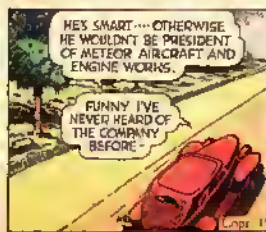
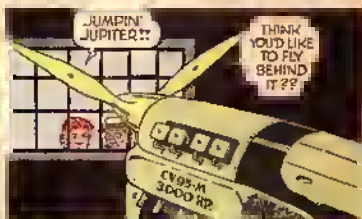
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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Published by the News Office

MR. BAXTER... THIS IS MR. GIOVETTE,
PRESIDENT OF METEOR AIRCRAFT

I'M GLAD TO
MEET YOU,
SIR!

IT'S
MUTUAL.

AND THIS IS MR. SIMLA,
OUR PUBLICITY MAN--

HOWDY

YOU LIKE LONG
TRIPS, MAYBE?
ANSWER YES OR
NO--

WHY, YES, BUT
WHAT'S THIS GOT TO
DO WITH THE NEW
ENGINE YOU'VE
BUILT?

PLENTY--PROVIDING YOU WOULD LIKE
TO FLY BEHIND THAT
ENGINE--NON-STOP
--TO NEW YORK
--AND RETURN
**WITHOUT
REFUELING**

WHAT?

SO THAT'S WHY YOU SENT
FOR ME! A NON-STOP
HOP TO NEW YORK AND
BACK!

HELLO,
MR. JONES?
ROLL OUT
THE PLANE!

OKAY,
SIR!

GOSH!
THAT
SHIP CAN'T
CARRY
ENOUGH
FUEL!

THE FIELD THE PLANE. (A RE-BUILT "MANSOO")
IS IMMEDIATELY ROLLED FROM THE HANGAR

MAKE IT
SNAPPY,
BOYS!
BAXTER IS
ON HIS WAY.

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

BECAUSE I'M TELLIN' YOU IT CAN'T CARRY ENOUGH FUEL! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT!

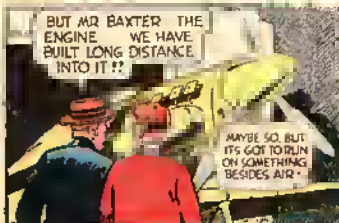


HOW ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE A LOOK AT IT?

NO, MR. BAXTER! I'M SORRY!

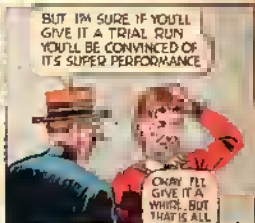


BUT MR. BAXTER THE ENGINE WE HAVE BUILT LONG DISTANCE INTO IT?!



MAYBE SO, BUT IT'S GOT TO RUN ON SOMETHING BESIDES AIR.

BUT I'M SURE IF YOU'LL GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN YOU'LL BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPER PERFORMANCE.



OKAY, I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL, BUT THAT'S ALL.

G'WAN! SCRAM! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET INTO THIS HARNESS WITH YOU JUMPIN' ALL OVER ME?

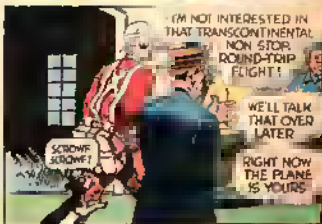


SCROWF!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THAT TRANSCONTINENTAL NON-STOP ROUND-TRIP FLIGHT!

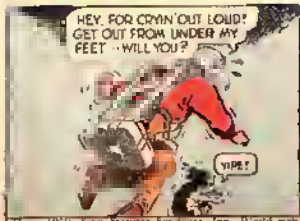
WE'LL TALK THAT OVER LATER.

RIGHT NOW THE PLANE IS YOURS.



SCROWF SCROWF!

HEY, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! GET OUT FROM UNDER MY FEET - WILL YOU?



YIPE!

GOSH, FELLA! I DIDN'T MEAN TO STUMBLE OVER YOU HONEST, I DIDN'T! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HUM?

SCROWF SCROWF!



FRANK MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS
PUP IS TRYING TO
ADOPT ME...

SHALL I
CHASE HIM
OFF THE
FIELD?

I MIGHT NEED A CO-PILOT
...IF SOMETHING GOES
WRONG...

BUT WHAT IF
HE INTERFERES
WITH THE
CONTROLS?

OKAY! PULL
THE CHOCKS!

WOW! SHE TAXIES OUT LIKE
A SCARED RABBIT! I'LL HAVE
TO WATCH THE THROTTLE OR I'LL
END UP KID-SIDE
TO!

BOY-OH-BOY! WITH 3000
PONIES UNDER TH HOOD THIS
PLANE SHOULD GO UP-STAIRS
LIKE AN EXPRESS ELEVATOR!

OH-OH...
IT DOES!

IN THE MEANTIME... FROM HIS
OFFICE IN CACTUS SPRINGS, MR.
GINOTTE CALLS THE AIRPORT...

DOES HE SUSPECT
ANYTHING?

NO, MR GINOTTE,
I'M SURE HE DOESN'T.

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

THAT IS GOOD! WHEN HE LANDS OFFER HIM A TOP PRICE TO MAKE THE NEW YORK HOP!

YES, SIR!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT, POOCH?

SCROWF!
(MEANING)

NOT BAD, BUT I'LL BET THERE'S A CATCH IN IT SOMEWHERE

SCROWF-SCROWF!
(MEANING)

IF I COULD, YOU'D TAKE OFF YOUR PARACHUTE AND EXAMINE THE "PACK".

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT?

WELL, MR. BAXTER, HOW WAS THE FLIGHT?

OKAY, BUT I'VE NEVER SAT ON A MORE UNCOMFORTABLE PARACHUTE IN MY LIFE!

HEY, POOCH! GET OUT OF THERE!

WELL, I'M A SON-OF-A-GUN! HE HAD A BONE HIDDEN IN IT! NO WONDER IT WAS UNCOMFORTABLE !!

SCROWF!
(MEANING)

SURE! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!

FRANK MILLER

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

NOW THAT YOU'VE TESTED THE SECRET "3000 H.P. ENGINE," MR. BAXTER, WHAT IS YOUR DECISION ON THE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUND TRIP, NON-STOP FLIGHT?



MR. GIVOTTE? MR. GIVOTTE? BAXTER HAS CONSENTED TO MAKE THE NEW YORK HOP???



GOOD! I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T HAVE TO FORCE HIM!

I'LL NOTIFY MR. SIMLA, OUR PUBLICITY MAN IMMEDIATELY!

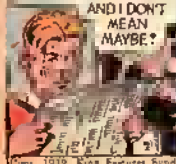


THAT SAME DAY, DUE TO MR. SIMLA'S ABILITY, EVERY LEADING NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA ISSUES AN ITING EXTRA.

READ ABOUT IT - BARN BAXTER - TO ATTEMPT LONG FLIGHT IN PLANE - POWERED BY SECRET 3000 HORSE-POWER ENGINE! EXTRA!



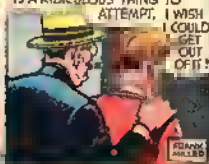
GOSH, I'M SORRY TO SEE ALL THIS PUBLICITY! IT PUTS ME ON A SPOT AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE?



CONGRATULATIONS IN ADVANCE, MR. BAXTER! YOU ARE ABOUT TO MAKE AVIATION HISTORY!



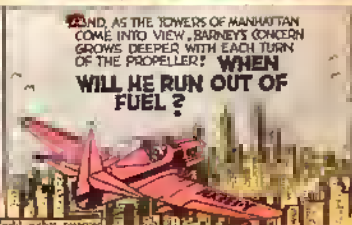
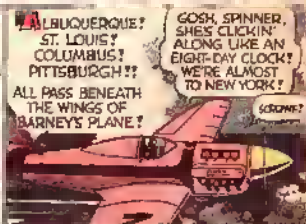
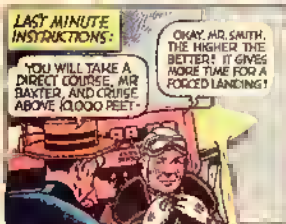
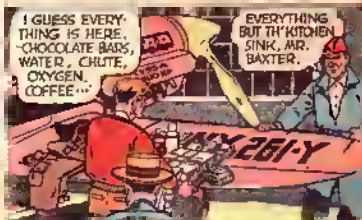
BUT I KNOW DARN WELL A 5000-MILE NON-STOP FLIGHT IN A HIGH-POWERED LIGHT PLANE IS A RIDICULOUS THING TO ATTEMPT, I WISH I COULD GET OUT OF IT!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

WHY
EXECUTES
A PERFECT
TURN
AROUND THE
TRYLON AT
THE NEW
YORK
WORLD'S
FAIR
AND
HEADS
WEST-
WARD?

GOSH, SPINNER,
THIS IS THE
HALF-WAY MARK
AND STILL THE
ENGINE DOESN'T
QUIT?

SCOWIE?

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE, SPINNER!
THIS CRATE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN OUT OF GAS LONG
AGO??

SCOWIE?

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY
LONGER! THIS BUSINESS
OF BEING ON EDGE ----NOT
KNOWING HOW MUCH FUEL
IS IN THE TANKS----IS GETTING
ME DOWN?

I THINK I'LL
DISCONNECT THE
LINE TO THE FUEL
GAUGE --- IT'S PROBABLY
CLOGGED UP---JUST
LIKE MY BRAIN IS

EASY NOW... I DON'T WANT TO
SQUIRT GAS ALL OVER THE COCKPIT!
THERE---IT CAME OFF AND-----
(SNIFF-SNIFF)---

**GOOD GOSH
WHAT'S THIS?**

**JUMPIN'
BULL FROGS!
OUR FUEL
TANKS ARE
FILLED WITH
WATER!**

WE'RE
FLYIN' ON
**SOMETHING
BESIDES GAS!**

SCOWIE?

IT
MUST BE
YOUR
NERVE!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

BARNEY IS STILL DAZED OVER HIS DISCOVERY OF WATER IN THE FUEL TANKS WHICH PROVES THE ENGINE IS OPERATING ON SOMETHING BESIDE GAS!

I'LL HAVE PLENTY TO SAY TO MR. GIVOTTE WHEN I GET TO CACTUS SPRINGS!



ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT A "SECRET 3000 H.P. ENGINE" IS NOTHING BUT A COVER-UP FOR THE **REAL SECRET OF A NEW FUEL!**

AND AS BARNEY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE END OF THE FLIGHT MR. GIVOTTE, OWNER OF THE PLANE, CALLS HIS "ASSISTANTS" TOGETHER-

IF BAXTER HAS DISCOVERED OUR SECRET, WE MUST "PUT HIM AWAY"!

JUST SAY TH' WORD, BOSS!



BAXTER WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MOMENTS... YOU AND TONY WILL ESCORT HIM TO THE CAR AS SOON AS HE LANDS!

YEAH, MISTER GIVOTTE

-I GET CHA! WE NABS HIM ON D' SPOT!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WHEN YOU GET HIM IN THE CAR... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! I'LL BE WAITING AT THE "LABORATORY".



BUT, THEY DO NOT KNOW TWO OF BARNEY'S BEST FRIENDS ARE CLOSE AT HAND!

GOLLY GUS! AREN'T YOU PROUD OF BARNEY?

I'LL SAY I AIR, PAT! IT'S JEST LIKE HE WUZ ME OWN!

JUST THINK! HE'S FLOWN THAT PLANE CLEAR TO NEW YORK AND BACK WITHOUT RE-FUELING AND WITHOUT STOPPING!! HE'S THE **FIRST** TO DO IT!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

AFTER
BARNEY
LANDS
AT THE
AIR-
PORT...

RIGHT DIS WAY,
BUD? MISTER
GIMOTTE SAYS
FER US TO GIT
YOU OUTTA DA
MOB?

OKAY! LEAD
THE WAY!

WE
GOT A
AUTO
WAITIN'
C'MON!

HEY, TIED FROM THE LONG
FLIGHT, SUSPECTS NOTHING...

I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO SEE MR.
GIMOTTE...

GO D-D-OWNS?

AND CONGRATULATE
HIM ON THE **NEW
FUEL!**

SO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
IT, EH?

WHACK!

GOOD HEAVENS, GUS?
DID YOU SEE THAT??

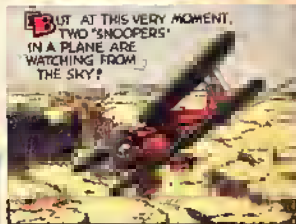
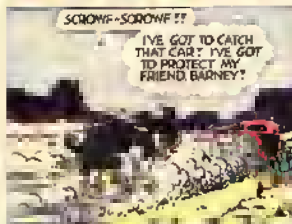
QUICK, GUS? BARNEY
IS IN DANGER! WE'VE
GOT TO CHASE THAT CAR!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE
DESERT!

HERE'S A PLANE! WE'LL
FOLLOW IT FROM THE AIR!
OH, GOLLY, IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO BARNEY, I'LL--

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

BY FRANK MILLER

THE GANGSTERS ARE TAKING BARNEY TO THEIR LEADER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

BARNEY IS LUSHED INTO THE SECRET MEETING-ROOM.....

AH, MISTER BAXTER. COME INSIDE!

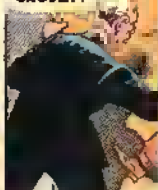


I WANT YOU TO MEET SOME PEOPLE I HAVE CALLED HERE FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH. THEY WILL BE THE LAST YOU WILL EVER SEE

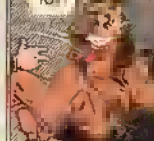


MEESTER GAVITTE? YOU SAID THIS WAS TO BE A SECRET CONFERENCE?

GET IN THAT CLOSET!



AND SHOULD YOU SUFFOCATE YOU WILL SAVE ME THE BOTHER OF EXTERMINATING YOU!



NOW, MY FRIENDS, WE WILL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS



WHAT AM I BID FOR MY SECRET? SPEAK UP!!



A MILLION QUANTILLOS?

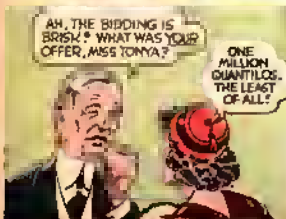
ONE MILLION SHEEKLETS?

FOUR MILLION YENAS?

SIX MILLION PARANOS?



AH, THE BIDDING IS BRISK. WHAT WAS YOUR OFFER, MISS TONYA?



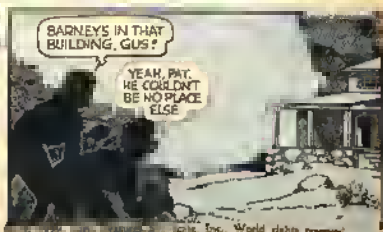
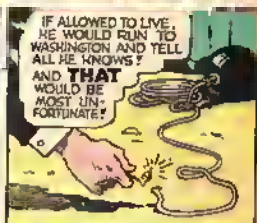
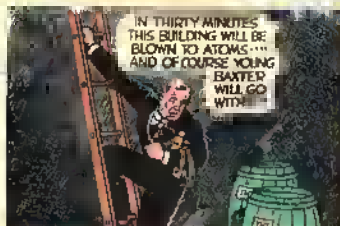
ONE MILLION QUANTILLOS. THE LEAST OF ALL!

HA-HA-HA. YOU ARE A VERY PRETTY WOMAN. YOU FASCINATE ME. NOW IF I WERE TO ACCEPT YOUR BID...



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



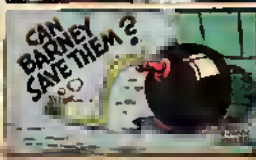
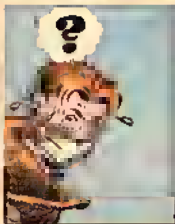
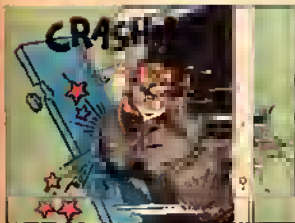
BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

PATRICIA AND GOPHER GUS ENTER THE BUILDING

HEY! DO YOU HEAR THAT NOISE?

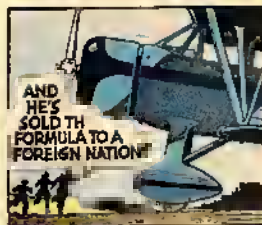
YES, IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY SLAMMING A DOOR. IT'S PROBABLY THE WIND



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

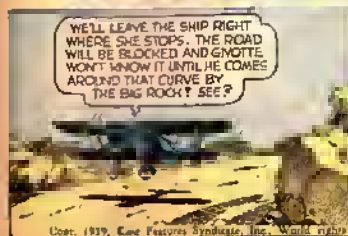
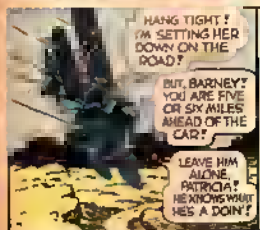
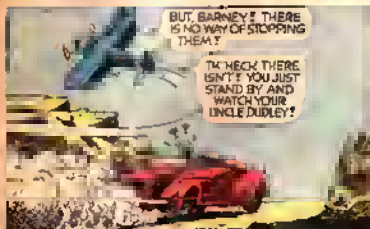
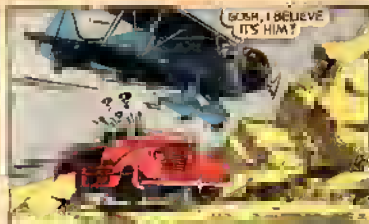
BY FRANK MILLER

BARNEY
RESCUES
PATRICIA
AND GOPHER
GUS FROM
THE DOOMED
BUILDING
SECONDS
BEFORE IT
EXPLODES



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

GOPHER GUS LEAVES BARNEY AND PATRICIA AT THE PLANE AND RUNS AROUND A BEND IN THE ROAD...

THIS AIR AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO TRAP GIVOTTE, AN' HIS GAL FRIEND, S'GARSH!

HAVE NO FEAR, MISS TONYA? THE PILOT OF THAT PLANE WAS CHASING US OUT OF CURIOSITY?

I WEEESH I COULD BELIEVE YOU, MISTAIR GIVOTTE?

SWISH!

NOW TO BLOCKADE TH' ROAD SO'S THEY CAN'T DO NO BACK-TRACKIN'!

HEH-HENT! OL' GOPHER GUS AINT SO DUMB!

WHAT TH'--?

OH!

SCREECH!!

BUT WE'LL FOOL HIM!! WE'LL GO BACK TO A SIDE ROAD!

I WAIT FOR NO ONE! YOU CAN SHIFT FOR YOURSELF! I ESCAPE!!

AND THEN BARNEY AND PATRICIA COME AROUND THE BEND...

HEY, GUS! HOLD THE WOMAN! WE'LL CHASE GIVOTTE!!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

BARNEY SAYS
"I CAPTURED THE
WOMAN... SO
H'YAR GOES!"



WAAH! SHE AIR
A PRETTY
THING. AIN'T SHE?



I AIN'T FOOLIN', SISTER!
BARNEY ASKED ME TO
CAPTURE YOU AN' THAT'S
JUST WHAT I AIR GOIN'
T' DO!



KEEP ZE
DISTANCE
LEETLE
MAN...

ON THE MEANTIME, BARNEY AND
PATRICIA CHASE MR. GIVOTTE...



GREAT GUNS!!
IT'S BAXTER!!

THERE
HE IS,
PATRICIA!

I- I'M
TRAPPED!



I CAN'T
POSSIBLY
ESCAPE!

SHOULD I DESTROY
IT? SHOULD I LOSE
FOREVER THE FRUITS
OF MY LABOR? AH!
I MUST DECIDE QUICKLY!

I HAVE BUT TO
TOSS IT AGAINST
A ROCK! IT
WILL EXPLODE!



HEY, GIVOTTE? YOU'D
BETTER SURRENDER! YOU
CAN'T GET AWAY!!



PLEASE, BARNEY!
I HAVE A FEELING
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE
IS GOING TO
HAPPEN!!

BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW PATRICIA! WE'LL CORNER GIVOTTE AND MAKE HIM SURRENDER WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!

PLEASE, BARNEY! WE MIGHT BE WALKING INTO A TRAP!

GIVOTTE, TREMBLING WITH RAGE, CLINGS PRECARIOUSLY TO A SHEER ROCK WALL!

AND THEN IT HAPPENS!

HE LOSES HIS HOLD!

POWF!
CLATTER...
CRASH!

OH-OH! THERE GOES THE "SECRET FUEL"!

AND GIVOTTE'S GOING WITH IT!

A FITTING END, IF YOU'RE ASKING ME. GIVOTTE WAS A KILLER OF THE WORST TYPE AND IT'S A SHAME MORE WOLVES OF HIS BREED CAN'T MEET THE SAME FATE!!

LET'S GO BACK TO THE PLANE, BARNEY

NOW THAT GIVOTTE IS OUT OF THE WAY, HADN'T WE BETTER LOCATE GORDON GUS?

YES

I HOPE HE CAPTURED THAT TERRIBLE WOMAN!

DON'T WORRY, PATRICIA, GUS KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE 'EM! HE USED TO BE A SHERIFF'S DEPUTY IN THE EARLY DAYS.